Andrew Stoddard Queens Garden Prologue Rewrite

I grew up minutes from the shore of the Atlantic. The sandy beaches, the crashing waves, this is what I called home. My name is Andrew Stoddard, and I used to live in Lake Worth, Florida. I lived just far enough away so that I couldn’t say “I live on the beach” but I was close enough. Specifically, the beach I went to was Lantana Beach, not far from Palm Beach. That is where the rich people live; the richest of the rich. Every day, if our parents would let us, my three brothers and I would walk to the beach, splash in the waves, toss the frisbee, and soak up the sun. Life was good. I had not a worry in the world, such as any nine-year-old. I was innocent to what life decided to throw at me. The worst of what was to come? Moving away from home.